

Wichita Daily Eagle

RIDING BUCK JUMPERS.

EXPERIENCES ON THE BACK OF HORSES THAT JUMP.

Buck Jumpers Are Found in Large Numbers in Australia—How It Feels to Be in the Saddle on One of These Beasts—An Account of a Dilettante Mount.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

Mr. Finch-Hutton, who has been to Australia, tells us that he has seen many of these buck jumpers, and that they are very different from the ones that are ridden in this country. They are ridden in a very different manner, and the rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time. The rider is allowed to touch the horse's back only in the case of a fall, and then only to get up. The rider is not allowed to touch the horse's back at any other time.

MARION MANOLA AND JACK MASON.

She Is Mrs. Mould in America, but Will Marry Mason in England.

It has been a long time since an actress has received more free advertising in the same length of time than Marion Manola has during the three or four months that she has been in this country. She has been in the United States for some time, and she has been very successful. She has been in the United States for some time, and she has been very successful. She has been in the United States for some time, and she has been very successful.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him. He was the comedian of the Museum company, and Boston could not get along without him.

THE COURASSIER.

It was raining, but a scarcely visible fall, as if the drops were pressed through a fine sprinkler by a gigantic hand behind the clouds, which sailed low in the chilly air.

But in spite of the stinging slaps of the saucy wind the boulevard was full of people, two crowds, one of which moved by the force of business necessity, the other more slowly, impelled only by curiosity, but both meeting and passing in constant succession.

At the corner of a street and the boulevard was stationed a little boy scarcely 10 years old. His brown, thick, uncombed hair fell in locks almost to his eyebrows, or stood out like bristles from his temples. His jacket, vest and trousers were ill fitting and remade from old, worn corduroy, which had changed from a yellowish brown to a dirty gray hue. They were entirely too large for him, but then (it was reasoned) he would grow inevitably, whether economy made this desirable or not.

His face and hands showed the spots of mud which were splattered on him a short time before by a luxurious carriage that, in passing, almost touched his feet of corner territory. He had small, bright, gentle blue eyes, and was named Charles Froer.

His father, who was a street vendor of toys, had placed him there some days before to sell something which he had lately invented. It was a wooden courassier of brave bearing, mounted on a spirited steed. When a certain spring was touched the horse would prance off on quick moving wheels, and the soldier would brandish heroically his formidable saber, rising and then falling to pierce some invisible breast, or to mow off the heads of some imaginary host of the invading enemy. During this terrific attack the courassier would roll his eyes ferociously, and his savage mustache would bristle with fury. What more alluring and entrancing toy could be offered to a boy with a drop of French bravery in his young heart? The father sold many of them in walking the neighboring streets, and the wonderful courassier of the Madeleine. But he chose to have his son remain at the street corner, having suspended from his neck a frame in which a company of the courassiers were in line in the full splendor of paint and gilding.

Every morning he received twenty of them, and each one sold for twenty sous. This evening, in mounting to his home in Acadia street—the sixth story of the house—he must show twenty sous for each missing courassier. Now he shivered in the misty air; his cheeks, nose and ears were purple, and his little chapped hands were buried to the elbows in his pantaloons pockets. In a feeble, thin, but sweet and melancholy voice he cried:

"The courassier, the fine, brave courassier, for twenty sous!" But the indifferent crowd passed on, leaving him to repeat his offers as regularly as he had heard his father do.

This good man, a glider by trade, but now out of his proper work, turned to this business to keep out of idleness, that he might the better feed his motherless children. He naturally sold many more of the toys, because in his good natured way he added to these attractions by his sparkling Parisian jokes, they compelling attention and inducing the listeners to buy. The little boy could not do this; indeed was rather sad while crying, "The courassiers, brave courassiers, for twenty sous!" Tears were in his voice, but not because of the cold; he was accustomed to that. Nor was he ill or hungry; on the contrary he was strong, and his father gave him plenty to eat.

Why, then, was he shedding tears, and why did he regard with an air of disturbance, almost of fear, the children of the wealthy who were tempted by the pretty toys to approach him?

And when he sold one, and the twenty sous sank deep in his pocket, why did sighs burst from his curved lips and his eyes follow with a jealous and desolate expression the happy child who disappeared in the crowd triumphantly bearing away the gallant soldier? That day business had been excellent, only one toy remaining—one only, and nineteen pieces of silver jingling in his purse.

Near him, almost touching him, came a little boy, clinging to his mother's hand. Although of the same age as he, much smaller than Charles and very thin, his face being emaciated and wan. It seemed hard for him to walk, for his right shoulder projected in a hump.

They had never spoken, but they knew each other very well by sight, having often met. The deformed boy was named Gaston Lembelly, one of the children of the poor who lived in the first flat of the house in Acadia street, of which she was owner.

Gaston, stopped before Charles, recognizing him with a smile and a bow. He gazed earnestly at the remaining toy, and exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, see the splendid courassier!"

His dark rimmed eyes—those of one condemned to see close things forever—opened wider, and he reached his long, thin, waxy hand to grasp the wooden soldier and touch the spring. Immediately the horse gave a fierce bound, and the rider brandished his weapon as if moving the heads and piercing the breasts of an invisible host.

"Oh, mamma, please buy him for me!" "How much for your courassier, my child?" asked the mother.

"Twenty sous, madame."

"There is the money," and Gaston Lembelly walked off with his prize. The little wooden frame was now empty, but with contracted lips Charles bent his head. He tried hard not to weep, but it was too much for him, and his forehead almost touching his little shaven hair, his hands thrust into his pockets, he burst into a shower of tears and sighs.

Gaston Lembelly heard him and turned about, putting his mother toward the little vendor of toys.

"Why are you weeping?" he inquired, in a familiar and kindly manner; for children are fraternal with each other before they are spoiled by conventionalities. "Has some one hurt you?"

He sighed, but could not answer. The little invalid insisted.

"Come, now, tell me why you are weeping."

Charles wiped his eyes with his sleeve, but his tears wetting the mud remaining on it from his former efforts it left a gray stain on his forehead, extending from his right eye to his left ear.

Between his sighs, in broken sentences, he tried to explain.

"My father owns the Courassier, below the house, containing 100,000 sous. He is the owner of three-fourths of a 600,000 acre ranch in New Mexico."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE WICHITA EAGLE

M. M. Murdock & Bro., Proprietors.

PRINTERS, BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK MFRS.

All kinds of county, township and school district records and blanks. Legal blanks of every description. Complete stock of Justice's dockets and blanks. Job printing of all kinds. We bind law and medical journals and magazine periodicals of all kinds at prices as low as Chicago and New York and guarantee work just as good. Orders sent by mail will be carefully attended to. Address all business to R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager.

L. C. JACKSON Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal

AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Main Office—112 South Fourth Avenue. Branch Office—135 North Main Street. Yards connected with all railroads in the city.

SCALE BOOKS! SPECIAL.

Our Scale Books are Printed on Good Paper.

PRICE LIST: Single Book..... \$ 75 Three Books..... 2 00 Six Books..... 3 75 Single Book by mail, prepaid..... 85

When ordering state WHAT form is wanted.

A TUNNEL EPISODE.

This Sad Tale Has a Moral for Bridge-builders to Ponder.

Without a moment's warning the train plunged into a tunnel.

There is something frightful in this sudden change from the garish light of day to the profound gloom of Cimmerian darkness.

One moment we see flashing past us a wide spreading landscape on either hand. All is gayety, animation, abounding life. The next moment everything is blotted from sight.

The noises of the train that came to the car with a gentle, diffused murmur, are now focused into a deafening, terrible roar that assails the senses like the maddened rush of John L. Sullivan into the field of dramatic art.

The timid traveler, with wide open eyes straining to pierce the horrible gloom, braces himself to meet the shock whose coming he feels with that vague sense of alarm that is worse than the absolute foreknowledge of the impending danger.

The train plunged on into the darkness.

At high noon that day Ed Malone had wedded Glycine McCurdy, and the blisful pair had started on their wedding journey.

In one of the crowded cars of that train sat Ed Malone and his lovely bride.

In the spectacle of young wedded love on its first journey there is something inexpressibly weird and touching.

The manly, protecting devotion of the young and tender husband, the seraphic glow on the cheek of the gushing, artless bride—these, with the knowledge that people are rushing blindly into this kind of thing every day in the year, move the thoughtful observer to pensive reverie.

"Were you alarmed, dearest?" inquired Mr. Malone, after the train had emerged into daylight again.